

DIT

D11.

ys' Clothing

TO ORDER.
 Shipping Goods
 TS,
 ETS, CAPE
 GOODS, &c.
 LY PAYMENTS
 S & CO.

Grand St.

USEMENTS.

ALL- Friday Eve., May 2
WELL CONCERT.
M LUDWIG,
Kathinka Paulsen-White, M.
n. J. Lavin, Mr. Arthur Wood
sing "Oh, Star of Eve."

"Boy," and take part in the
 "Flying Dutchman."
 reserved seats, \$1. For sale

THEATRE, 147th St.
 N. K. BURN, LOTTIE GILSON
 Moore, Winifred Johnson,
 JULIANS, WILL DENNIS
 Matinee Tuesday and Friday.
FREE TO-DAY.
 Theatre, 36th st. and 6th st.
 Manager
 T. J. MURPHY
 J. H. HARRIGAN
 Matinee Wed.
 E 400.
 and Back.

THEATRE, H'way and 36th st.
 Matinee Thursday and Saturday.
 A
 ELECTRICITY & THE

PEGGY PRYDI

THREE PERFORMANCES
Suggested by
FELIX MORRIS
Edison Comedy Company.
THURSDAY, MONDAY, MAY 25.
HART MANTELL.
A play by Mr. A. R. Haven.
MILLED PICTURE.
Wednesday & Saturday

WANG.
THEATRE.
Advances,
Comedians
& best
new & Wed.
MR. WILKINSON
WIDOWS.

N **KNOWLES & MORRIS**
Lessons and Managers.
Saturday Matinee Only.
LSON AND COMPANY.
ERRY MONARCH."

W PARK THEATRE.
ons Wednesday and Saturday
N THEATRE COMPANY.
Fri. and Sat. Mat. and Eve.,
THE IDLER."

Appropriate Nickname.
Springfield Graphic.
—What is your name?
Call me Keely Motor.
They call you that?
I won't work.

fish solicitude.
[A Nunery's Washing.]
How tenderly Mr. Thought
!—Yes; it would be terrible
fore she inherited her father
it ?

aneous Impression.
[The Clerk Hesitates.]
Officer (suspiciously examining the card)
You going to wear them?
Not. I bought them for

ays and nights she spe
g with tearless eyes

...browsing herself on
...wept long and terrible
...pt, she put all gently fr
...ating a little solitude.
...ad her in the mornin
...idal gown, a chaplet wov
...treasured flowers Gerva

one of my gifts
to the bilt in her
re-y as though the
driven the weapon hom
ust again for his bloo
a thousand deaths at
not exote his crime.

and then I set out on my
 raise. Twelve months
 from town to town. I
 and my mother. The land
 minister. Sacred to w
 and on, finding, as I soug
 r deep and hearty frien

I ran Gervaise to ear-
London tavern with a light
ps. I strode to him, a
hering force of my wra-
ing him headlong to
t my foot upon his bre-
y could hinder me.

avenger of my murder
L. 'Die, dog, as a dog
So saying, I thrust
heart and slew him as
w great remorse that c
given him for a last pe
None so sorely has l

world will tell you of
I, not willing my beloved
be tossed from mouth
silence and refused to
a. Of how, on my be-
death, the beauties of

Is it, I am to die on
ere my tale endeth;
thoughts not all unkind
you my love's minist
I would not the latter
nds. Her lips have

port hours I shall be in t
wa. Who can tell that I
may greet my lady on Val
the morning!—VALENTI
ADELINA WITHEMER
